

10 February 2017

Sir David -

The streets of Houston were not a pretty sight in 1951. Primarily because your Uncle Pete never wore shoes. We only had decent clothes for one of us so I tried to dress up a bit. Then we persevered. We worked. We were sons of ADB, we had no choice.

Now you find yourself in your 40s and gainfully employed. I trust you can credit yourself for what you have achieved, your position of financial stability, even more so than your family. However, it's always good to know that your family is there to support you. And now in honor of our hard work, and by inference, our nephew, Houston is putting on quite a party. Congratulations!

Meanwhile the Hambone is out working the mean streets of Wildwood Crest. And there is talk of building a Wall. I don't know who the heck is going to pay for it.

Perhaps it will be you! I've heard that you may be looking at Alternate Job Opportunities. Es bueno. Looking back, it appears to be good for one to be a bit uprooted from time to time in Life. New experiences, different people - Life expands and we grow.

Meanwhile: when things get tough, think of your Uncle Pete and me back in '51. Then think of something pleasant.